



HINE
HABERLIN

SPAWN®

A TALE OF THREE BROTHERS
PART TWO: REMEMBRANCE



Capullo
ISSUE 171 DIGITAL EDITION

SPAWN.COM

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PREVIOUSLY IN SPAWN:

Al Simmons was a hit man for the US government until a treacherous assassin ended his life. At the moment of death, Al was offered a deal by the demon Malebolgia and returned to Earth as Spawn, a creature with supernatural powers born in Hell.

As Armageddon consumed the world, Spawn turned against his masters, destroying all life on Earth. While God and Satan continue their endless conflict in a parallel universe, Spawn has re-created the world and resurrected the human race, in what has become known as the White Light. The portals to Heaven and Hell are closed, leaving humanity free from the influence of angels and demons.

Now the cracks in Spawn's brave new world are showing. The deomons Ab and Zab, trapped on Earth after the White Light, have taken over a fundamentalist Christian hell house theatre and opened a portal to a backwater of Hell. Now the evil is spilling out, as visitors to the hell house are confronted with their past sins.

Spawn has recently been forced to face his own brutal past and the memory that Al Simmons beat his wife, causing her to miscarry their unborn child. Now he finds himself face-to-face with a pregnant Wanda who begs him not to hit her again.

Meanwhile, Spawn's companion, the pagan witch, Nyx, is waiting impatiently outside.

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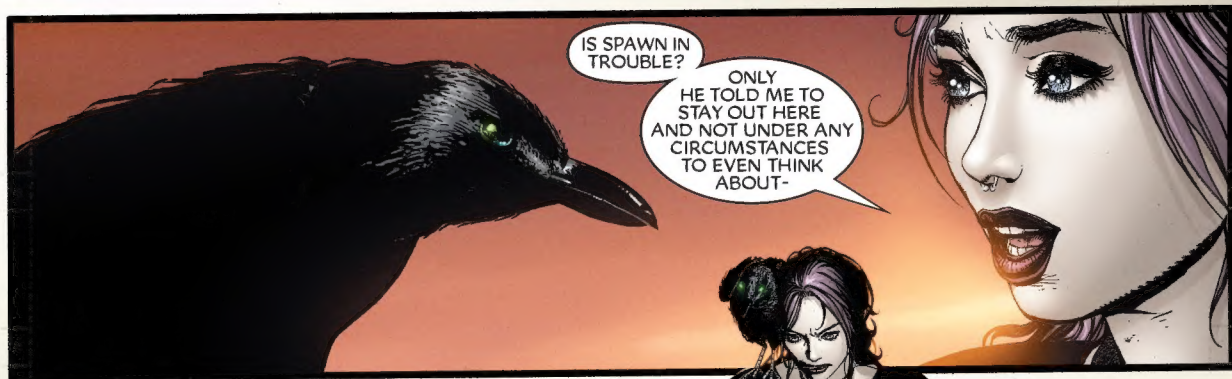
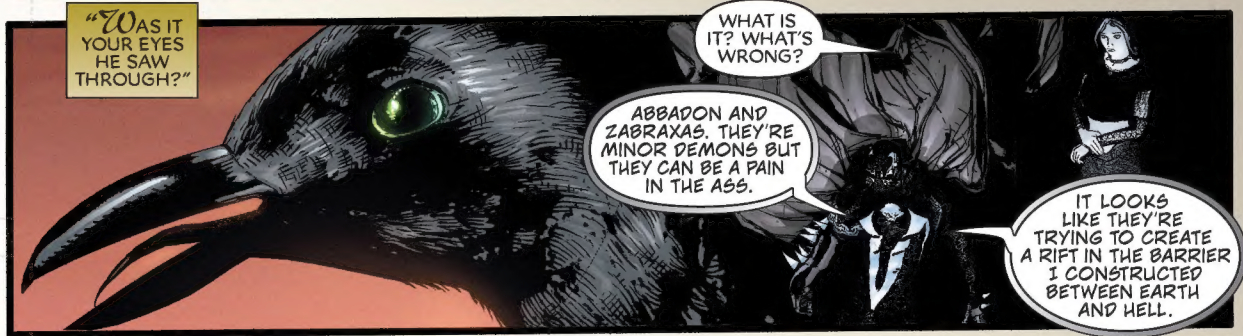
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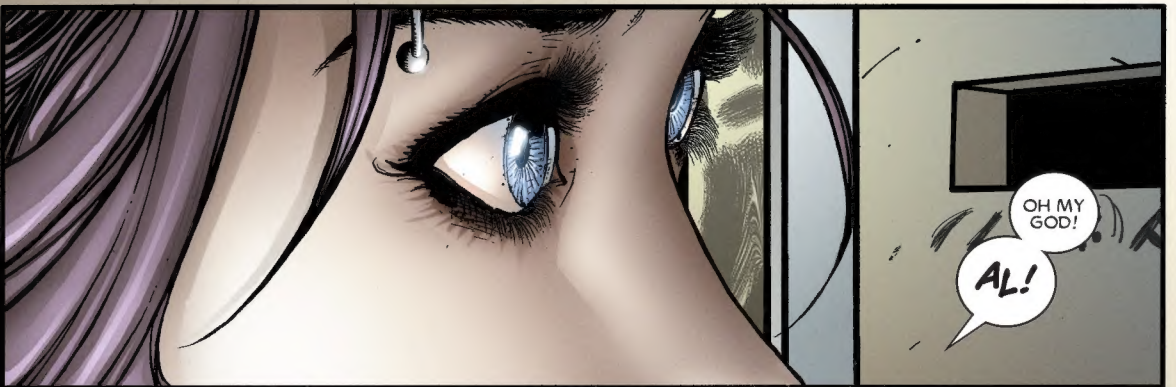


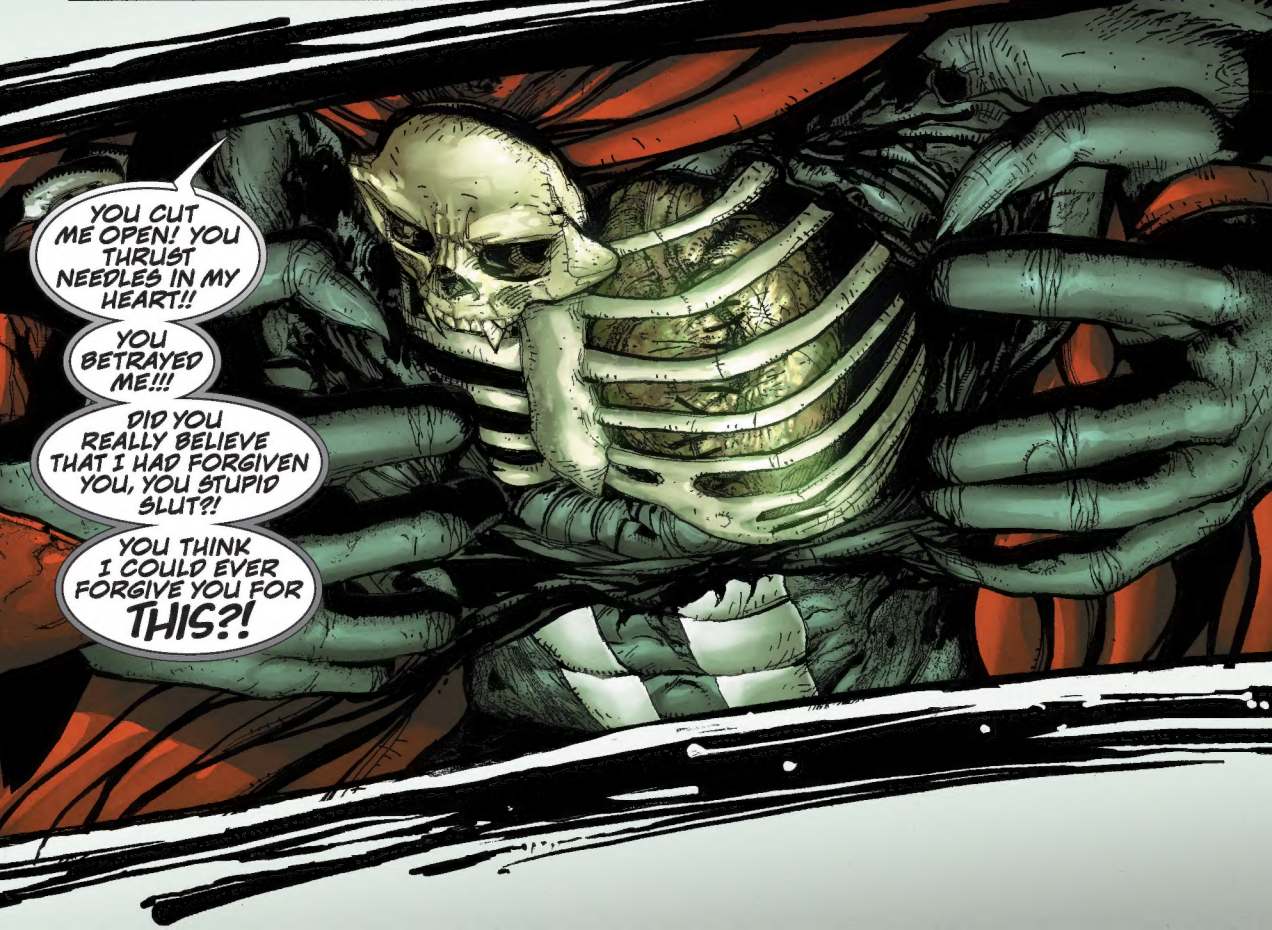
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GIVE ME
YOUR S-S-
S-SIN.



FE-E-EED
M-E-E-E-



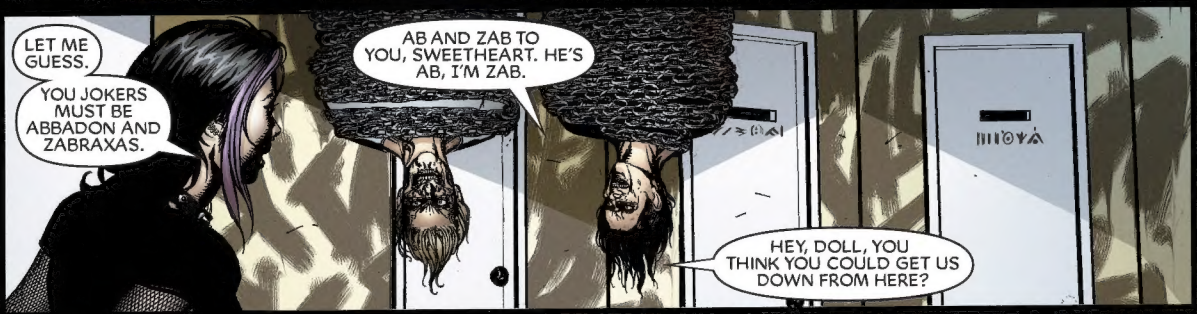
NO
WAY!

MY SINS
BELONG TO
ME!

S-S-S-S-S-A-A-A-H-H-H



YOU LED ME FALSE, NIGHTBIRD! WHERE IS SPAWN?



LET ME GUESS.

YOU JOKERS MUST BE ABBADON AND ZABRAXAS.

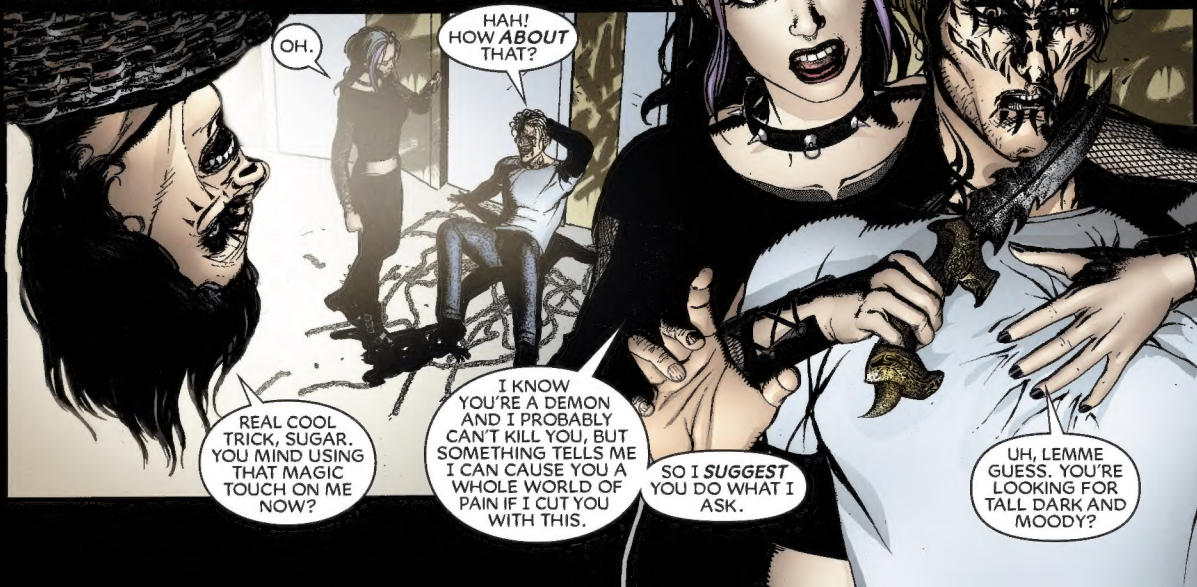
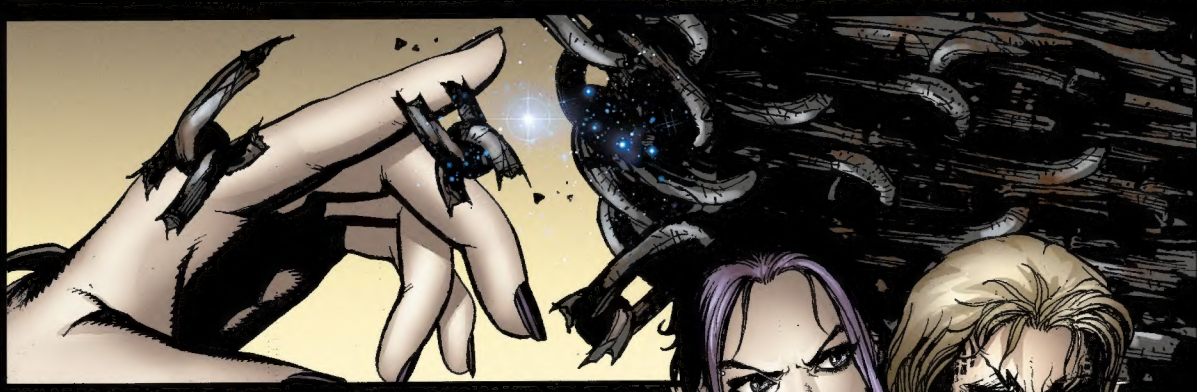
AB AND ZAB TO YOU, SWEETHEART. HE'S AB, I'M ZAB.

HEY, DOLL, YOU THINK YOU COULD GET US DOWN FROM HERE?



CALLING ME 'DOLL' DOESN'T ENTIRELY HELP YOUR CASE. BESIDES, THOSE ARE SPAWN'S CHAINS.

I COULDN'T FREE YOU IF I WANTED T-



OH.

HAH! HOW ABOUT THAT?

REAL COOL TRICK, SUGAR. YOU MIND USING THAT MAGIC TOUCH ON ME NOW?

I KNOW YOU'RE A DEMON AND I PROBABLY CAN'T KILL YOU, BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME I CAN CAUSE YOU A WHOLE WORLD OF PAIN IF I CUT YOU WITH THIS.

SO I SUGGEST YOU DO WHAT I ASK.

UH, LEMME GUESS. YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TALL DARK AND MOODY?



S-S-S-O-O-O
M-U-U-U-C-H TO
S-S-S-S-
S-A-A-V-V-O-R

FIGHT
ITAL! IT'S
KILLING
YOU!

THIS
ONE MAKES
ME S-S-S-
STR-O-
ONG!

THIS-S-S ONE
BEARS-S-S-S THE S-
S-S-S-I-N-S-S OF
THE WORLD!

LET ME
F-E-E-E-E-D-D.
LET ME GORGE
MYSELF ON YOUR
S-S-S-S-WEET
M-I-S-S-SERY!



TELL HIM! TELL HIM WHAT YOU'VE RAISED HERE!

THEY-THEY'RE SIN-EATERS. THEY READ YOUR MIND AND MANIFEST IN THE FORM OF YOUR **GREATEST SIN**. THEY USE THAT ILLUSION TO SUMMON YOUR GUILT.

THE MORE THEY FEED ON YOUR GUILT, THE STRONGER THEY BECOME.



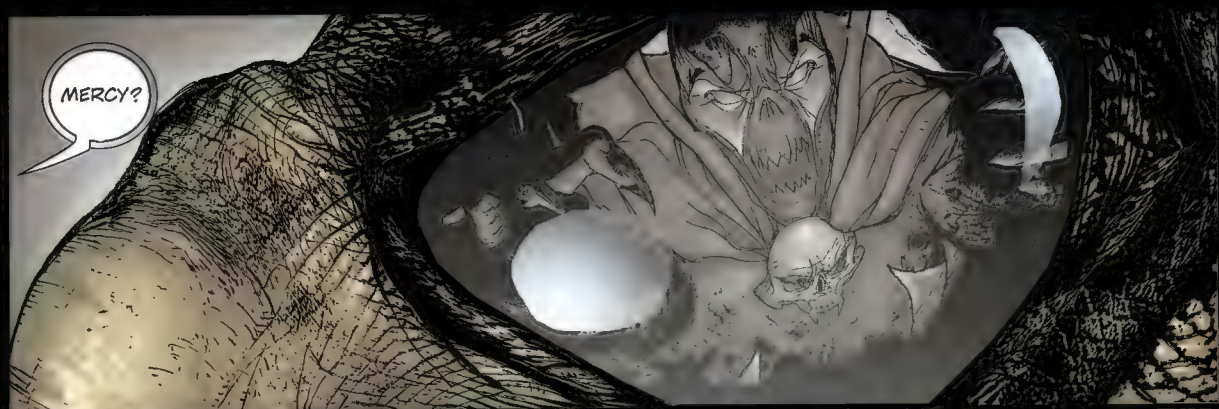
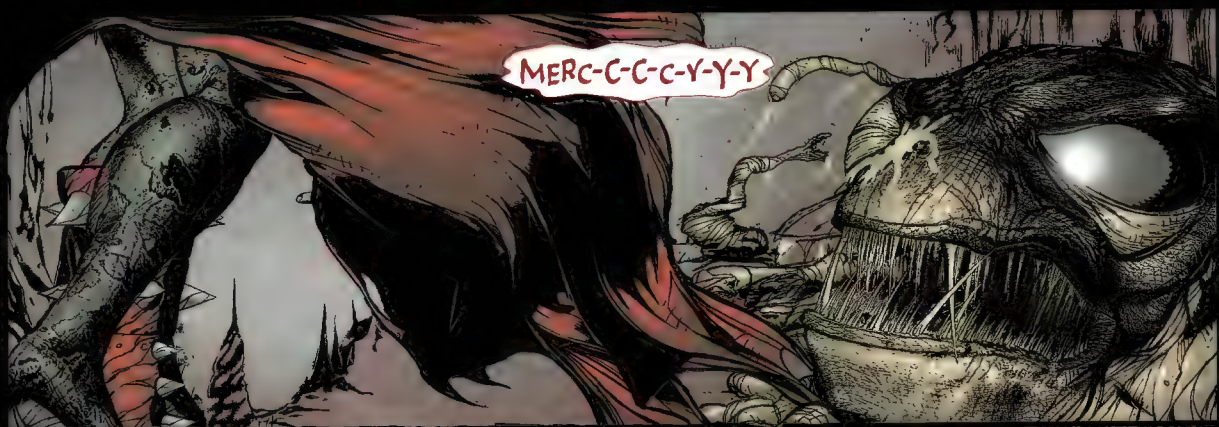
WANDA...YOU DARED TO TAKE HER FORM...

...TO **DEFILE** HER?!!



YOU FILTH!!!







R-A-A-W-W-W-R-R-R!!

NO
MERCY.





HAVE YOU
EATEN YOUR
FILL,
VERMIN?

A-H-H-H-H
THIS-S-S-S ONE
S-S-ST-T-INKS-S-S
OF S-S-S-IN.

THIS-S-S ONE
CR-A-A-AVE-S-S
ABS-S-S-OLUTION.

COME TO
M-M-M-M-
E-E-E-



YOU'VE FED
ON YOUR LAST
VICTIM, YOU SCUM
SUCKING SHIT!

NOW
YOU'RE
GOING
TO SHOW
ME.

UKKKKK!



I WANT TO SEE
WHAT YOUR SINS
LOOK LIKE.





MW-U-U
MWW-U-U-
U



MUH-
MWW-
A-A-A-
A-A



WWWW-
A-A-A-
A-A



SPURRRRT



S-S-
SPARE
THEM
HELLG-S-
S-SPAWN-
N-N

THEY
ARE WITHOUT
S-S-S-
S-I-I-NN



THEN
LET'S KEEP
IT THAT
WAY.



AAW
WW
WW
WW
K-K
K-K
K

SQU-
U-E-E-
EE-E

SQU-
U-EEE-
E-E-
E-E



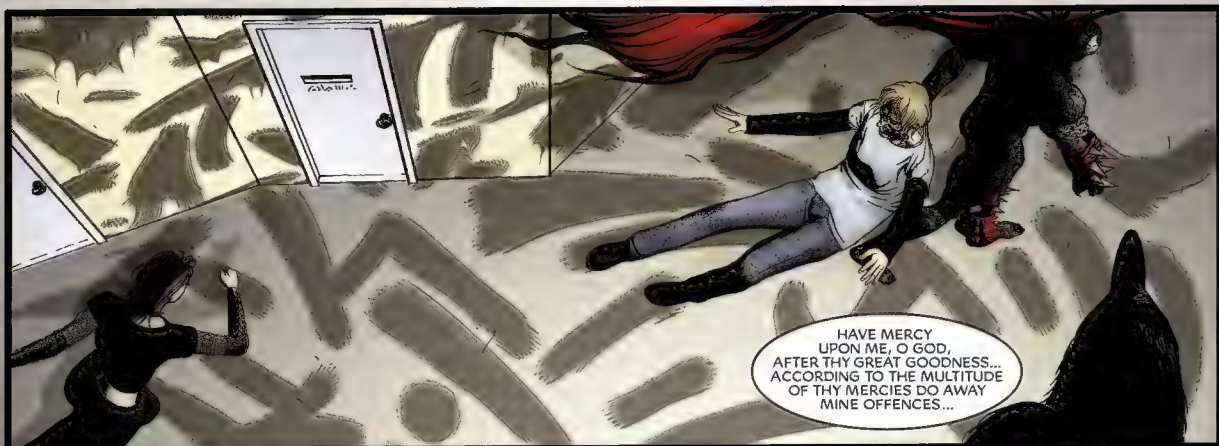
HEY SPAWN!
YUH GONNA LET ME
DOWN NOW?

I'M GETTING ME
SOME SERIOUS CRAMPS
UP HERE.

TAKE
ME TO THE
PRIEST.

YEAH SURE.
HE RAN THAT
WAY. HE WAS
KIND'A
CONFUSED.

THERE'S
AN OPEN
DOOR DOWN
THERE.



HAVE MERCY
UPON ME, O GOD,
AFTER THY GREAT GOODNESS...
ACCORDING TO THE MULTITUDE
OF THY MERCIES DO AWAY
MINE OFFENCES...



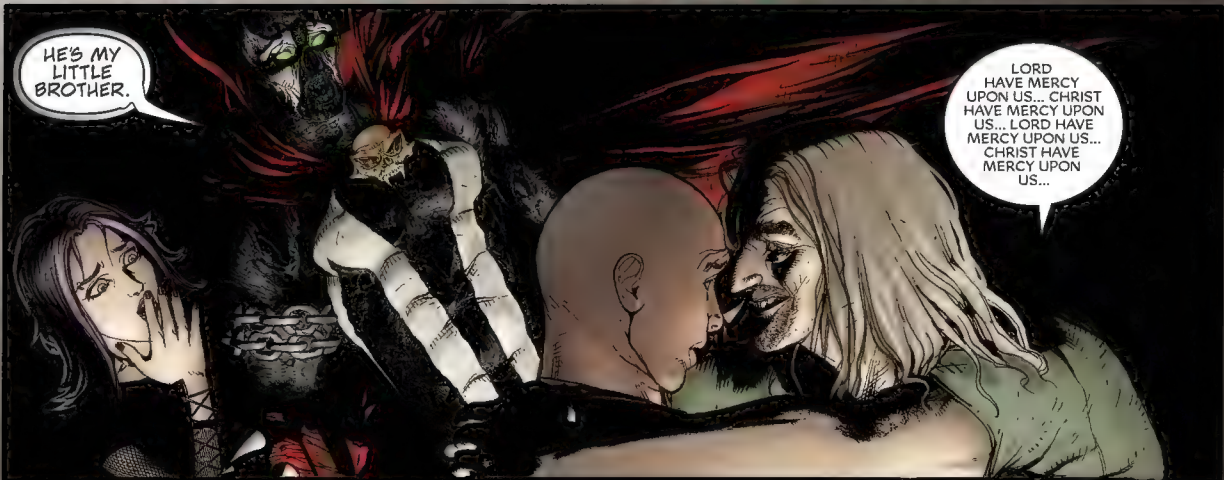
WASH ME
THOROUGHLY
FROM MY
WICKEDNESS AND
CLEANSE ME FROM
MY SIN... MY SIN IS
EVER BEFORE ME...
MY SIN IS EVER
BEFORE ME...

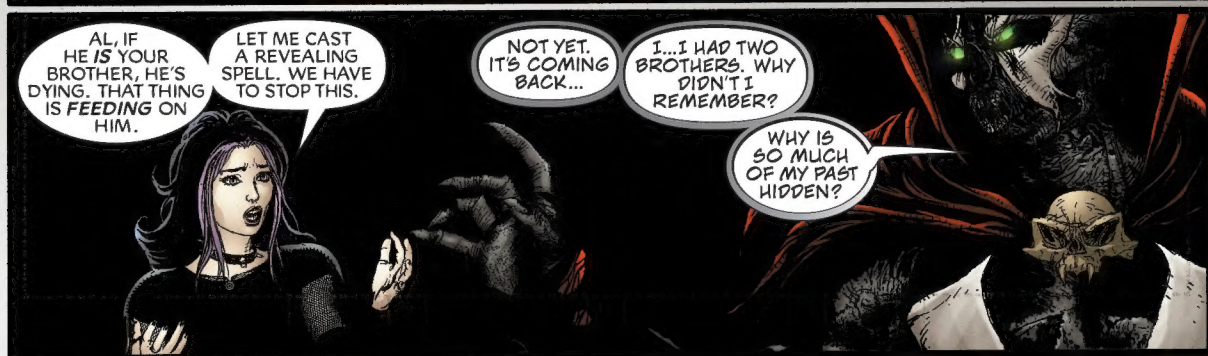
GOOD BOY.
LET IT OUT. LET
IT ALL OUT.

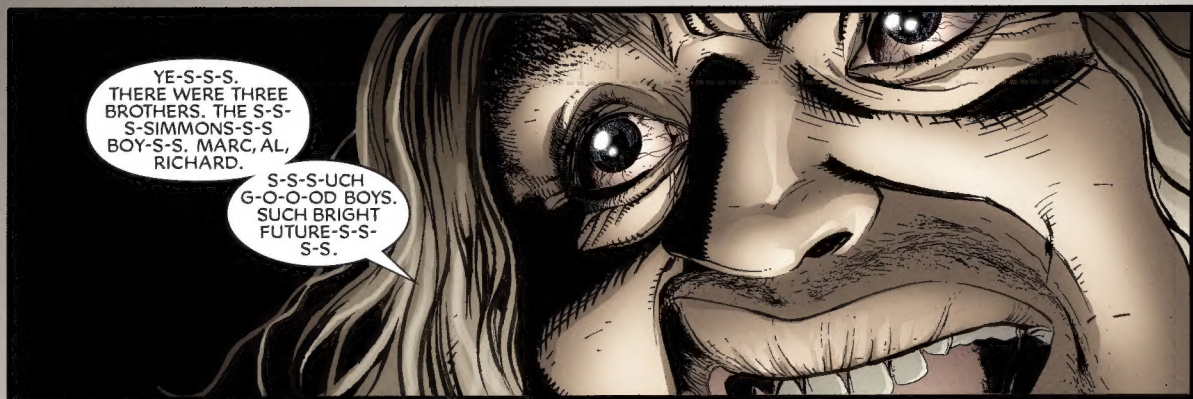


BEHOLD, I
WAS SHAPEN IN
WICKEDNESS, AND IN SIN
HATH MY MOTHER CONCEIVED
ME... DELIVER ME... DELIVER
ME FROM BLOOD-
GUILTINESS,
O GOD...

WELL
NOW,
LOOK
WHO'S
HERE.

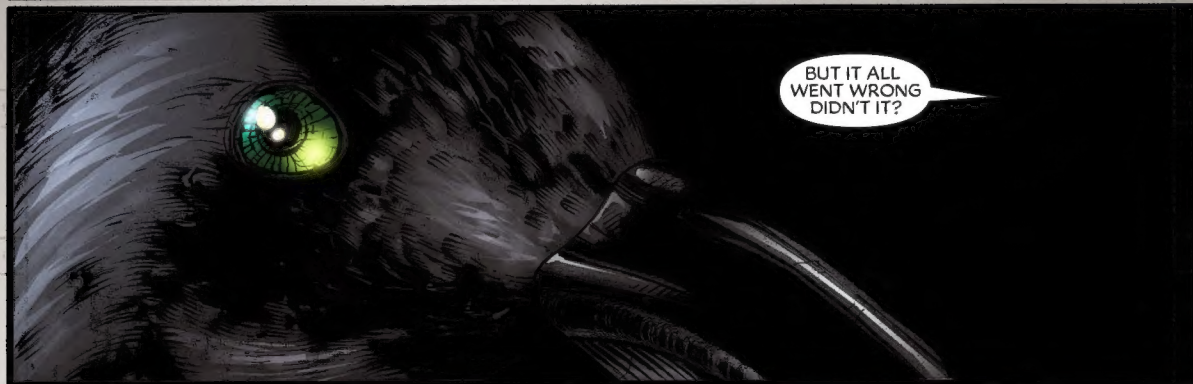






YE-S-S-S.
THERE WERE THREE
BROTHERS. THE S-S-
S-SIMMONS-S-S
BOY-S-S. MARC, AL,
RICHARD.

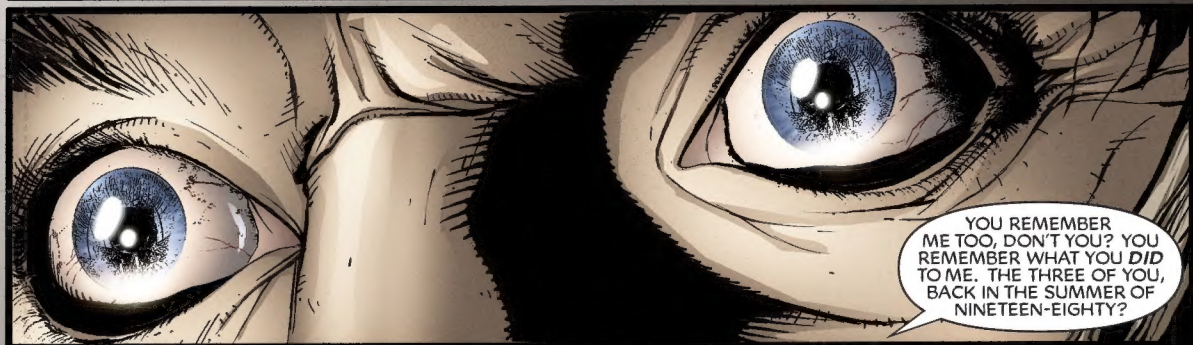
S-S-S-UCH
G-O-O-OD BOYS.
SUCH BRIGHT
FUTURE-S-S-
S-S.



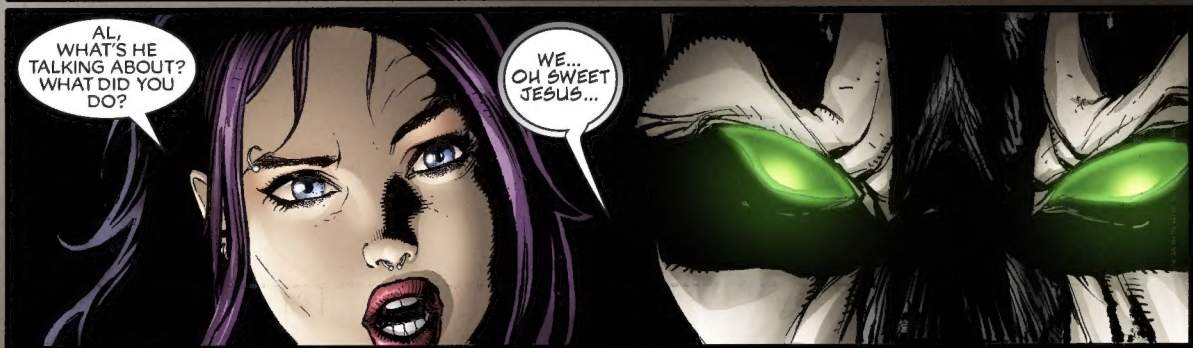
BUT IT ALL
WENT WRONG
DIDN'T IT?



IT ALL WENT
SO HORRIBLY
WRONG.



YOU REMEMBER
ME TOO, DON'T YOU? YOU
REMEMBER WHAT YOU *DID*
TO ME. THE THREE OF YOU,
BACK IN THE SUMMER OF
NINETEEN-EIGHTY?



AL,
WHAT'S HE
TALKING ABOUT?
WHAT DID YOU
DO?

WE...
OH SWEET
JESUS...

...WE
MURDERED
HIM.

NEXT: A TALE OF THREE BROTHERS





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE